



You are late. Why?



creative

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Chapter 1 by Joakim

You are late to a job interview. A very important one, it's for your dream job.

The interviewer is annoyed and wants to know why you were late.

Chapter 2 by Nivriti Agaram



"I-I'm so sorry. I-I, my kid, Roselyn, she had an attack. A seizure."

"Oh really. You were supposed to list down any diseases or medical conditions in your family. So far, nothing severe."

I gulped. Roselyn didn't have a seizure.

"Ya know what, you lousy liar,-

Chapter 3 by Ji Won Kim



"Okay! Okay! I went to....go....and...get....a medical examination..."

The interviewer looked at me with an impatient face and stared at me to continue.

"....."

"Would you care to explain?"

"That would be an invasion of my privacy."

See more of Story Wars

"This interview is for me to get to know you. Is it okay if there are any disabilities or major health issues you haven't disclosed?"

I gulped. Technically, the results were negative but saying it aloud was really embarrassing. Did I really want this job so badly that I would give up my stubborn pride?

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Yes...I needed it for Roselyn.

I sighed and looked at the interviewer straight in the eyes. I could tell he was a little startled at the direct confrontation.

"I went to go and get my vagina examined for any defects or signs possible sexual diseases." I stated in a straightforward manner without a hitch in my voice. Point 1 to me!

The man tried to keep a facade of calmness but I could tell that he was shocked by the overwhelming TMI.

"Uh-uhm well, that is a reasonable excuse, no doubt. Let's move onto the actual interview."

The interview went on with all the formalities and such and questions about my skills and qualities. Without fail, I had a top-notch answer to all of them.

"And that'll be the end, Ms. Jackson. Thank you for your time." He stuck out his hand and I gave him a firm handshake.

"No, thank you for taking your time in getting to know me. I hope I'll get in contact with you soon, Mr. Reavis."

"Of course." And with that, I walked out of the office riding the high horse.

A good mood, good weather, and...where's my car???

Chapter 4 by LethalPianist



Oh no, I need my car. Without my car, I couldn't drive Roselyn to school. I couldn't drive to this job, assuming I even got it. That crappy Toyota was running only on pieces of scrap, duct tape, and hope, but it was the best I had!

More importantly, how am I going to get home?

Damn car thieves these days. I must have left the car unlocked when I ran into the building since I was late. And I left my phone in there too!

Wait...My phone!

I can find the car with that find my iPhone application! Yes!!

Just...I don't have a phone on me. See more of Story Wars

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"Hey you! Yeah, you over there!" I looked suspiciously at the man. "Can I borrow your phone?" I asked nicely.

"Get lost, weirdo." He said. How rude! Here I am, completely lost without my car, and he deigns to chastise me? Before I knew it I was onto him and tackled him. I forced the phone from his hands. He started to protest but I slapped him. and then again. and then again until he stopped protesting. I logged onto my account on find my iPhone. I checked the location of my phone.

-Connection Lost-

F*ck.

Chapter 5 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)



Two employees saw me tackle the man, and they carried me into the building and sat me down in a chair in the waiting room.

"Well, that's not going to look good on my resume is it," I said cockily.

Then I burst into tears.

Chapter 6 by Omar Elamin



I still had my purse on me so I slipped the employee a 20 and he let me go. He handed me the unfinished report and told me to burn it.

The man I tackled was outside.

He saw me.

He ran.

I gave chase.

"I'M SORRY!" He yells and throws his wallet and phone at me.

I hand him his things back.

Boop Beep Beep.

"911 what is your emergency?"

I ran.

Chapter 7 by Polson Pen

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I ran as fast as I could and
to get into trouble with the

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turning. I just did not want
me over.

I turned the corner while running and bumped into a large big man "BAM!!" We hit so hard that it hurt my shoulder. He grabbed me by the arms and yelled "What the f*ck??!! Can't you watch where you are going???" I tried to apologize but did not get the chance. He took a glance at my purse, snatched it from my arm, and started running himself.

I couldn't believe it! I tried to pursue him but was out of breath from running myself that I only made it a couple of yards further before I just had to stop and take a breath and pull myself together.

There I was, with probably no job, no car, no phone, and no purse...

Chapter 8 by LethalPianist



And I saw something on the ground flash in the sunlight.

The man had dropped his gun. I suddenly had a very bad idea. I was broke, purse-less, and probably jobless, not to mention on the run from the police.

So, what the hell, I thought. I'm gonna go rob a bank.

I walked towards the First Union bank across the street from where I was interviewed for my job. I strode through the big doors of the bank and pulled out the gun.

"Listen up!" My voice rang throughout the grand lobby of the bank. "Get on the ground! I'm robbing the place!"

At this, everyone started panicking before a security guard came towards me, shakily pulling out a gun.

Oh shit, I thought. I took aim carefully before I fired. The gun gave a tiny shutter and emitted a small hissing sound. A plastic pellet bounced off the guard's uniform.

Aw, fuck. It was a BB gun.

the end

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